It was clearer than ever that she was out

for something. I began to think that what

she was trying for now was to shake any one

who might be on her steps. Whether she

knew me, or if she knew my face whether she

had seen it or not, I did not know. At the

the time she looked back soon after leaving

the house I had turned my gaze at a point

ahead, so that she should not catch me look-

I followed her in her windings and was

kept pretty busy at times in order to catch up

with her after she had turned out of sight

around a corner. She made so many of

trying to escape if any one was following her

After turning up a new street she walked s

door, which I left three-quarters open.

I waited a few moments, long enough to

was still on the lookout.

Our positions were reversed, however, now, and I was following "Belle" once more. She soon turned and went down a side street. I followed. She boarded a horse-car, a Har-

[Part II. To-Morrow.]

SERGT. LYNCH TELLS A STORY.

His Narrow Escape While Arresting the

Notorious Margaret Walsh.

In the Prince street police station stands a

large glass case containing a miscellaneous

ssortment of knives, pistols, burglars' tools

and other implements of crime, which have

been taken from various prisoners during Capt. McDonald's term as commander of the precinct. To each one of the weapons is at-tached a small tag, giving the circumstances connected with its use.

connected with its use.

Prominent among the deadly implements is a small penknife which was used by Margaret Walsh, alias Fannie Wright, a notorious street-walker, in murdering Policeman Machesney on the night of Oct. 19, 1867. The murder was committed on the corner of Canal and Mercer streets, while the policement was recipied to arrest the woman.

man was trying to arrest the woman.

She was sentenced to imprisonment for life, but was pardened after serving seven years. Sergt. Lynch, while talking with the reporter about the case, told the following

story:
Some years subsequent to the murder of

drunken woman who was very boisterous. I took her to the station-house.

I took her to the station-house.

"On returning to my post I was accosted by a strange man, who asked me if I was the officer who a few minutes before arrested a drunken woman. I answered in the affirmative. 'Well,' he said, 'do you know who she is?' I said that I did not. 'Well,' said he, 'that woman is Mag Walsh, who killed Officer Machesney. I frequent the dive she does, and I know her character. I saw her last night mult a revolver on a man with

"I thanked the stranger for his informa-tion," continued the Sergeant, "and re-turned to the station-house. I told the Ser-geant at the desk what I had heard, and he

instructed me to go to the woman's cell and search her. I went down to the cell and said: 'Come out, Mag, I want to give you a

warmer cell.'
"Not divining my intention, she obeyed
me. I suddenly grabbed her, and pulled a
3s-calibre English bulldog revolver from her

bosom.

"Well, you should have seen the hateful look that she gave me, and then screeched: If I had known that that was what you were after you never would have entered this cell

"I believe she would have attempted to use that pistol on me when taking her to court the following morning."

CHIARA'S LOVER ON TRIAL.

Charged with Instructing the Woman How

to Shoot Her Husband.

Antonio D'Andres, the slleged lover of Chiars

the murder of her husband, whom she shot dead

on First avenue and One hundred and Tenth street

after the shooting she received daily visits from D'Andrea, and Detectives Pessard and Tessaro arrested him on one of these visits on the inte-ment of a number of the woman's neighbors in

"Little Italy,"
Lawyer Howe appeared to-day to defend the man, and Assistant District-Attorney Davis represented the people. Many of those called as jurors were excused because of baving "conscientions or the constitution and the constitution of the constitution of

were excused because of having "conscientions opinions against bauging."
Henry Schueider, a restaurant-keeper, of 783
Seventh avenue, was accepted as the first juror.
After two more jurors had been obtained the case was adjourned until 11 A. M. to-morrow becase the court-room was too cold.

Burglars Caught at Work.

Policemen Fuss and Gallagher heard the crash of

glass at the corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-

Three Dishonest Clerks in Court.

The three cierks who had devised a scheme

cheat dry-goods firms by means of forged checks

were remanded at Jefferson Market this morning. They were Henjamin Ahman, aged nineteen, of 347 East Sixty-ninta street; Leo Cohen, nineteen, of 347 East Sixty-ninta street, and Louis Hein, wenty-four, of 413 East Ninth street. Stern was shipping clerk for Hauger Bros., 127 West Broadway; Ahman was cashier, and Cohen had formerly been employed by Seligman, May & Co., 648 Broadway.

Prisoners from the "White Elephant,"

The three prisoner arrested by Detectives Coope

nd McCord in the "White Elephant," in Broad

ing at her.

first look back.

MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23.

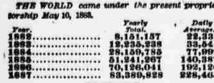
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

THE YEARLY RECORD.

Total Number of Worlds Printed during 1887,

83,389,828. Average per Day for Entire Year. 228,465.

SIX YEARS COMPARED:



Sunday World's Record: Over 200,000 Every Sunday During the Last Two Years.

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1882 was The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1883 was 24,054 The average circulation of The Bunday World during 1884 was

The average circulation of The

Sunday World during 1885 was 166,686 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1886 was 234,724 The average circulation of The

Sunday World during 1887 was 257,267 nt of White Paper used during the Five Years Ending Dec. 31, 1887:



It is not easy to find a new moral in the hanging of DRISCOLL.

The local significance of the execution is not great. It only proves that once in half a hundred times "hanging is not played out in New York."

According to statistics in THE WORLD Almanac there were 2,335 recorded murders and homicides in the country during 1887. There were 79 legal executions-two only in this State-and 123 lynchings.

It is doubtful, in view of the lack of certainty in punishment for capital crimes, if human life will be any safer in New York by reason of DRISCOLL's doom. Pretty much the only thing settled is that he won't kill anybody else.

KNOCKED OUT.

Now that a man has been killed in a slugging match, it is possible that the authorities will do something to prevent these unlawful and brutish encounters.

For a year past numerous "mills" have been arranged and fistic fights indulged in in clear violation of the law, and nothing has been done about it. An indictment or two or a police raid that meant business would have put a stop to this "sport."

Now that "Swipes" has killed DEMPSEY perhaps slugging itself will get knocked out.

STREET STEALERS.

The street stealers are "at it again" in

Old grabs and new grabs, directed at other streets that have been saved from the spoilers, are being pushed in the Legisla-

It is for the interest of all the people, poor and rich alike, to preserve Broadway for business and Fifth avenue for driving and parades. An "L" road would spoil the great thoroughfare, without touching the rapidtransit problem. A surface road is not needed on the avenue, and would spoil it for the purposes which it alone now serves.

Every vote cast for either of these steals will carry with it the presumptive evidence of corruption.

SIGNALLING THE NEWS.

An interesting story is that which tells how THE EVENING WORLD beat its contemporaries in receiving instant news of the exe. cution of DRISCOLL and being first upon the

Neither telegraph, telephone nor messenger service being available for the work, a series of signals was arranged that worked to perfection and flashed the news within two seconds to this office.

* THE WORLD does not recognize obstacles, except as things to be overcome. It is bound to "get there," and to get there first.

The Harlem edition of THE WORLD went off this morning like hot cakes. The extra of THE EVENING WORLD, with the first news of the Darscoul execution, scored one of the biggest sales ever made by an extra in this

With plenty of "make-believe" and a sprinkling of reminiscence of the days when he was twenty, an old chap with a tendency to gont or rheumatism can have " great fun sleigh-riding.

Prof. Addressays that " after marriage the husband is no longer the man he was." But if he marries with too much haste and too little thought, he is apt to wake up and wish that he were.

Men and women who have written "postry" no better than DAN DRISCOLL's are still alive,

There is a great question up for settlement et Albany. It is whether the Republican

A failure that will always be forgiven Old

Prob: the non-arrival of a predicted blizzard. THE BAD MAN FROM GRINNIN GULCH.

He Wants Ground Glass and Vitriel to Se son His Pinen, and Gets Bounced. The gas-jets in a saloon on Avenue

burned with all the brilliancy expected of

them last night shortly before 12 o'clock.

The bartender was a small man. The door opened and a strange mixture of Wild West'show and broken-down tramp entered. Sombrero, leggings, belt and "gun ' were the Wild West part, shoes out at the toes and a four-days' beard constituted the effete Eastern part of his make-up.

" Fer de love er Tim Campbell, luk at de

"Fer de love er Tim Campbell, luk at de angel, Chimmy," sand one of the crowd.

"Wow," said the stranger; "I'm bad, I am. Gimme some pizen. Quick! I'm singin', I am. D'ye hear? Wow! I'm th' bad man from Grinnin' Gulch, I am. I eats rattlesnakes, I do! Yey hyar me toot? Whar's that pizen, 'fore I lay yer heart on th' floor?" and he slammed a big, 45-calibre "gun" on the bar. The crowd went home. "Will you have whiskey?" asked the little bartender, quietly, almost tenderly.

"Whiskey? No! I want lightnin'; blue 'n green lightnin'. Gimme th' bottle. Sa.ay, d'ye call thet liker? 'Thet's milk fer kids. Gimme some glass groun' up fine 'n some vitriol. Kin ye git me some rattlesnake pizen 'fore I hang yer lungs over th' door. Got 'ny tacks ter make this pizen sharp? Whar's yer heart?" and he fondled his gun.

Then the little bartender jumped over the bar, with an ease that showed long practice, hit the bad man from Grinnin' Gulch under the ear, knocked him under the stove, and after kicking some of his teeth into the back of his neck and tying his windpipe into a double-deck man-o' war knot, fired him out.

The bad man from Grinnin' Gulch gathered himself together and went out and asked a policeman at the door if New York was a bad town.

"A little bit," was the consoling answer.

"A little bit," was the consoling answer "We're kept busy carrying the corpses of strangers to the Morgue most of the time." "Many stiffs to-night, cap?" he lisped through the place where his teeth ought to

be.
"I've only took in twenty so far, but
there'll be more 'fore sunrise. Why?"
"Nuthin', pard, nuthin'; only I'm goin'
back ter Grinin' Gulch, whar th' don't slew
more'n a dozen er day. S'long, pard," and
the bad man was gone; and every time he
drew a breath the wind whistled merrily
through the vacancy in his gums.

WORLDLINGS.

Mrs. Ida B. Streeter, who died in Lisbon, N. H., recently at the age of thirty years, weighed 567 pounds and was said to be the largest person in the

The study of Volapük is enjoying a boom in Chicago just now, and it is said that no fewer than five hundred people there are attempting to maste the new tongue.

Dr. Merriam, of North Adams, Mass., goes sleigh riding in a sleigh that was made for his great-great-grandfather in 1663 and has been in the Merriam family ever since. A cowboy named Sweeney, in the employ of the Hoshknife Company, of Custer County, Mon.,

recently performed the unusual feat of lassoing a full grown black-tail deer as it Jashed by him. Two farmers living near Cartersville, Ga., went to law in 1885 over the possession of a heifer valued at \$11. The accrued costs of the legal proceedings now amount to \$150 and the case is still far from a

It is now possible for a traveller to go direct by rail from the City of Mexico to British Columbia, a distance of 6,000 miles. This has been made possible by the recent completion of the California and Oregon Rallway.

An engine on the Northern Pacific road dashed into a herd of nearly a thousand antelope which had huddled together in a cut, near Mandan, Dak. , the other day. A score of the animals were killed, and some of their carcasses were gathered up by the train men.

A miller at Lueben, Prussia, recently exhibited a conderful degree of stoicism in enduring pain. His right arm was almost completely crushed in the machinery of the mill, but in spite of the pain he suffered he walked a long distance to a physician and had the injured limb amputated without taking

Many years ago William Egeman, of Aurora, Ill., seived from his relatives in the old country a pin stones which he supposed were glass or paste. Broadway and Fifth avenue, and the few After wearing the ornament for a time he cast it aside as of little value. Recently a jeweller told him that the stones were diamonds, worth at least

> A Pittsburg lady who in her childhood was a olmate of Mr. Blaine says that the future distinguished statesman always stood near the head of the spelling class, but did not particularly attempt to excel in his other studies. She remembers him as a boy of strong will power, and says that he used to be more fond of remaining in the schoolroom studying at recess than of joining his comrades in play.

> W. R. Prosser, the aged Sheriff of Moore County, Tenn. , told a Nashville reporter recently that dur ing the time he has held office he has frequently branded murderers with the letter "M"in the paim of the hand or on the forehead, and has seen the criminal succeed in almost effacing the hated symbol with his teeth. He save that in the earlier days of Tennessee it was the custom also to crop he murderer's care and give him thirty-nine

THE RAGE FOR SEALING-WAX. A Grouty Pather Who Disapproved of Its



De Not Despise the Pin.

A pin is an exceedingly convenient article to have about one in case of emergency, and when it is known that 10,800,000,000 pins are made a year in New England there seems to be no reason why a man should be without that extremely useful in-strument. A pin probably saved a man's life in Waterbury Tücsday. John Miller, aged thirty, while on his way home from a ball, was seriously stabbed in the groin. To stop the hemorrhage he pinned the edges of the wound together.

Investigating Ancient History.

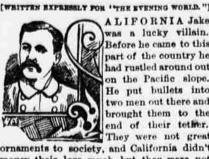
While in Egypt Mr. Gould will try and find out if there were any bears around when Moses was in the bullrushes.

Senatorial neck is too big for Boss PLATT'S TRAPPING A DESPERADO brass collar.

A Strange Story.

Police Capt. J. H. McCullagh, Of the First Avenue Station.

PART I.



ALIFORNIA Jake was a lucky villain. Before he came to this Before he came to this part of the country he had rustled around out had rustled around out on the Pacific slope. He put bullets into two men out there and brought them to the end of their tetler. They were not great

ornaments to society, and California didn't mourn their loss much, but they were not as bad as the fellow who killed them by a good deal.

He got off and came East. All he brought here with him was the nickname by which he was afterwards known-" California Jake." He was as ugly a man outside as he was on the inside-that was ugly enough. Five feet ten and a half inches in height, with black, frizzly bair, and terribly cross-eyed-that was California Jake. So it is clear he wouldn't take a prize at a beauty show.

Jake didn't travel on his shape or his looks. It was brains and tuck, and of the two he had more luck than brains. He escaped hanging for his California murders. and got off pretty easily for some funny business here in New York.



He was squeezed to the extent of four years, which was a little satisfaction, and capturing him was interesting in several respects. He Some years subsequent to the murder of Policeman Machesney I was a patrolman in the Fourteenth Precinct. My night post lay along the Bowery. One night while patrolling my beat my attention was attracted to a drunken woman who was averaged. used to hang around the sporting places and dives on the Bowery and in downtown neighborhoods.

One night he was in a beer saloon fre quented by sporting men and fellows a good deal of his own stripe. Among them was Billy Wood, the brother of Tom. Wood and California Jake got into a dispute about omething, and were rather hot over it. The apshot of it was that Jake whipped out a knife and bored a hole into Billy Wood's stomach. Wood dropped to the floor and Jake made tracks.

An ambulance was called and Billy Wood was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital. went over to see him next day and tried to get the story of the row out of him. At first he wouldn't squeal. He had been intimate enough with "California Jake," and whether he thought Jake had some excuse or not, he didn't like to give him away. Finally, he told me that Jake and himself had got to words and from that to rowing, and Jake had struck him in the abdomen with a knife.

Wood died of his wound, but I had his ante-mortem statement that California Jake was his assassin. So I had to set about finding Jake.

I put on citizen's clothes and began my hunt for him. I knew a woman with whom Jake was living, and I felt pretty sure that, sooner or later, she would establish some communication with him. I watched her house steadily for three days, but she did not go anywhere except to the market and few stores in the neighborhood to get provisions and sundry articles that she needed.

Previously I had scoured all the places where California Jake had been in the habit of going, and a good many others which were frequented by men in his line of business—the pleasure resorts of crooks. where they went to drink and to smoke and to hatch their plots. But I got no trace of

I still kept several men out on the lay, ready to nab him if he showed up anywhere, and I stuck to the woman. A woman is often a great help in dropping on to a criminal. Sometimes, however, they are a bother, too. because if they are sharp and devoted to the criminal, as frequently happens, they can do a good deal to upset things and throw a man off the scent if he isn't pretty careful.

"Belle" was sharp enough. But I had a strong instinct that she could lead me to where Jake was, or would help, not willingly, but unconsciously, to put me within reach of him.

The fourth day of my watch on the young woman (she was young, but not much better looking than California Jake himself) was a terrible day. All kinds of bad weather were let loose on the town. It began by snowing and kept that up till about two inches had fallen. Then it melted so as to fill the streets with slush and pools of water. In the afternoon it turned to a drizzle, a sort of thin mist which looked like a fog. Finally this took to freezing, and after it became sleety and the sidewalks so slippery that you could hardly stand, the day was enough to sicken anybody.

I hung around the neighborhood of the house "Belle" lived in, down in a squalid, mean section of the town. Nothing happened in the morning. While I was lounging in a beer-shop which commanded a good view of her door, about two in the afternoon, I saw her come out. She was wrapped in a rubber cloak and had india-rubber overshoes on. She paddled off through the slush and

I followed her. Anybody going out is day like that had a reason for doing it. I saw her turn around the corner, and as she did so she WORDS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Everything Except Bottled Soda Going Up in Price-The Upward Movement Started by the Advance in Conl-Ten Stores Sell Sugar at Cost-Kerosene Oil Up a Cent : Gallon-Talks with Retailers.

A blue-eyed German lad was beating a nerry tattoo with a pair of cleavers as an EVENING WORLD reporter, still following up cast-side business conditions, entered the market of Theodore Rettsteadt, at 202 East Thirty-seventh street. He was cutting up a Hamburger steak for a waiting customer. Business is pretty fair," said Mr. Rettsteadt, but he gets some small orders, even to a half pound of short steak, which would cost these turns that I became certain she was six cents. "Hallo, little baby!" was the first remark

which came to the ears of the reporter in the little grocery store of P. E. Gallagher, one little more than a block and then turned sudstep down from the sidewalk at 203 East denly back and retraced her steps, keeping Thirty-seventh street. It was addressed to a her eyes on the lookout for both sides of the little one who had a bad cold and was held street. This was a new scheme, and it made close to the breast of a woman who was just me feel that she probably had seen me at that finishing a small purchase. To the reporter's usual question, "Plenty to eat and little to As soon as she turned I shot behind a large do." was the reply, backed up by a smiling sign which concealed me pretty well, and as remark that he "might better send green-I saw her drawing near stepped in behind a backs than questions."

A small and sleek brown dog gave welcome at Mrs. Glennon's grocery and candy store at let her get by, and then cautiously slipped out. I saw her ahead half a square and could tell from the movements of her head that she was still on the lookout. 236 East Thirty-seventh street. Mrs. Glen-Is a horizontal a linear land to the car. I kept after the car, noticed its number, and by running a bit managed to keep near it for three blocks. Then I ran out and got on it myself. I stayed on the platform and took care not to look in the car. I knew Bet was there, and so I didn't give her the chance to see me look in.

236 East Thirty-seventh street. Mrs. Glennon appeared next from her living rooms in the rear or the store. "Trade isn't much just now." said she. "So many are out of work it makes business quiet." Still she had some good customers and it wasn't so bad for a small store. Then there entered a very little boy with a very little voice, who tightly clutched two cents, for the giving up of which he demanded "S'm' onions."

F. C. Whiting and his cheerful wife declared that at their store, 219 East Thirty-eighth street, business was very quiet. Mr. Whiting went on: "Everything is high, no matter what it is, Kindling wood has gone up and so has coal and sugar and codfish and even lamp chimneys and glass. Bottled soda is the only thing that stays where it was. Prices go up for us, but we can't raise on our customers. Eggs are 25 and 26 cents a dozen for fresh ones, and onions are \$4 a barrel. for fresh ones, and onions are \$4 a barrel Potatoes have gone up to \$2.65 and are going

Mr. Whiting sells coal at 10 cents a pail and kindling wood, by the peach basket measure, at five cents. At 215 East Thirty-eighth street Mrs. Boyls. At 215 East Thirty-eighth street Mrs. Boylston has sold small groceries for twenty years, A pleasant girl behind her counter said that business was much affected by the rise in coal and other things, but was better at some times than at others. A great many people in the neighborhood were out of work. "We couldn't get an Evening World last night," added the girl. "They were all sold out up this way."

added the girl. They were all sold out up this way."

Mrs. D. White, at 214 East Thirty-eighth, has for six months carried on a business which was established years ago. She sells groceries and is a licensed dealer in oil. She said: "It's a bad time for trade. People are out of work, and it comes very slow."

Mrs. White sells kindling wood in elliptical Mrs. White sells kindling wood in elliptical bunches at the rate of two for five cents or one for three. A bunch contains about fifty blocks of perhaps 2 inches by 3½, and the wholesale rate is fifty bunches for 90 cents. Dougherty Brothers have for fourteen menths run the market at 210 East Thirty-eighth street. "Trade is a little better, but generally quiet," the reporter was told. "Of course, the people in this locality are many of them outside workers, and in this severe weather they find themselves unable to work. Some of our orders are very small, but we know the people need something, and we have to give it to them, even if it doesn't pay."

have to give it to them, even if it doesn't pay."

A barrel of turnips blocked the entrance for a moment at Mrs. Margaret Carroll's little grocery, at 211 East Thirty-eighth street, but it was soon clear and the philosophical proprietress said: "Business is just middling, but we manage to get along. Of course, everything is dearer than it used to be, but we must expect things to rise and fall. There are a good many people out of work, but many of them wouldn't be so hard up if they had carried their money as they ought to when they had it."

At the orderly grocery of Hauschild & Tietjen, 203 East Fortleth street, business was reported quite slow. In regard to the rise in sugar one of the proprietors said: "At the tea stores they sell sugar at cost prices, and we have to hold it low, too."

In addition to the high prices prevalent in coal and kindling wood, complaint is now made about the recent rise in kerosene oil. last night pull a revolver on a man with whom she had a dispute. I have heard her time and time again boast that she would send the first officer who should arrest her into kingdom come. Hearing that you had arrested her, and fearing trouble, I con-cluded to come and inform you of the fore-going facts. You will find the revolver in

made about the recent rise in kerosene oil It has advanced one cent on the gallon, and the small dealers are compelled to make a

It has advanced one cent on the gallon, and the small dealers are compelled to make a corresponding increase.

John Schillo, who keeps a neat little grocery store at 218 Chrystie street, said: "I am glad to see that The Evening World is letting the people know the condition of the poor people on the east side. The recent rise in coal is a serious matter to the small dealers. I cannot make 30 cents on the ton. Why, sir, I often lose from 10 to 25 cents on a ton, for when my customers buy a haif pail at a time, as most of them do, they feel that they are cheated unless I fill the pail two-thirds full.

"Another thing that is affecting us is the recent rise in kerosens cil. I have been getting it at six and eight cents a gallon, now I have to pay seven and nine cents, and as I sell it for nine and ten cents it leaves a profit of one cent on the gallon. I sell groceries in very small quantities; in fact, as small as my customers wish. It would not pay me to give credit."

Christopher Boun keeps a grocery store at 13 Stanton street. "Yes," said he, "business is pretty dull round here, and the people are poor. Many of them are out of work. I have had to raise the price of coal from five cents a half pail to six cents, and now make hardly anything on a ton. I sometimes give credit."

Henry Engel has a little shop at 212 Chrys-

Size : Cignarale, now under sentence of death for

on Oct. 20, 1886, was to-day put on trial in the General sessions Court for his life.

D'Andrea is slim, light-complexioned and beardless. He does not look like a man who could instruct a woman in the art of pistol-shooting so that she cound kill her husband, yet it is this that D'Andrea is charged with baying done.

While the woman was confined in the Tombs after the shooting are received daily visits from

make hardly anything on a ton. I sometimes give credit."

Henry Engel has a little shop at 212 Chrystie street. His wife was behind the counter when The Evening World reporter entered. "How is business?" he readed in reply to the reporter's question. "Well, 'dull' is not the name for it. What, with coal and kerosene going up in price, I don't see what we small grocers are going to do. We give credit to a few customers; we have to for the people are very poor in this part of the city and too many of them out of work." Had His Son Arrested for Burglary.

Daniel Ryan, of 1648 Avenue B, and Henry Green, f 543 East Eighty-first street, boys, were held i glass at the corner of Eighth avenue and Twentyeighth street at 2.30 a. m. to-day and found that a
burgiar had emissied a window in Michael Duff's
saloon and was crawling in. They hauled at his
feet until they got him out. They burgiar shouled
and a companion inside smashed the window looking out on Twenty-eighth street. He, too, was
caught. The policemen had to use their clubs to
subcute the burgiars. At Jefferson Market Court
they gave their names as John Bradley and James
Wilson. They are ex-convicts and were held for
trial. the Hariem Police Court to-day on a charge of the Hariem Folice Court to-day on a charge of breaking into a bouse at the foot of East Eighty-third street, owned by Charles Neilson, of 135 East Twenty-first street, and stealing two silk dreases and a model yacht. They divided the spoils with Fred Mulier, of 1437 Avenue B, and Dau Walker, of 1634 Avenue B. Ryan's father discovered the robbery and had the four lads arrested by Roundsman Welss. Muller and Walker were discharged. Small-Pex in a Lodging-House.

The police wagon was called at the Home Lodging-House, 6 Chatham square, on Sunday for lodger who was reported to be sick and destitute The driver discovered eruptions on the face of the man, and immediately diagnosed the case to be one of small-pox, removed him to the hospital and sent word to the Board of Health.

Dr. Joyce, of 217 East Thirty-first street, re-ported last night that there was a supposed case of small-pox at 479 Third avenue. The Board of Health physicians will investigate it.

Brooklyn News at a Glance. Fire did \$5,000 demage at 868 Thurman street this Detective Eunds has arrived from Philadelphia with Painter Frank Coughlan, who absconded with \$300 belonging to the Painters' Progressive Union.

way, yesterday were arraigned in the Yorkville Polloe Court this morning. Ernest Quick, the bartender was held on a charge of violating the Excuse law; Beojamin Paine, a colored waiter, was fined \$10 for locking the detectives in a room, and Henry Knoll, accused of helping Quick to escape, was discharged. The liquor license of the establishment will probably be revoked.

THE CHURCH OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.

The French Parish of the City, Which Has Grown to Prosperity Under the Care of

Catholic Church in New York was first broached by Count de Forbin-Janson, Bishop of Nancy, who visited this city in 1840. The idea was soon put into execution, and a site for the proposed church was selected

on Canal street and purchased for \$30,750. The corner-stone of the building was laid Oct. 11, 1841, by M. de la Foret, the French Consul-General here. The Bishop of Nancy lent \$6,000 to help the building

erous contributions were made by the French citizens as well as Americans in New York.

The work prospered, and the new Church of St. Vincent de Paul was dedicated Aug. 21, 1842, by Archishop Hughes. The Rev. Father Deydier, who was chosen temporary pastor, was succeeded the same year by the Rev. Annet Lafont, who was sen® over from France by the Bishop of Nancy, and who was pastor of the church from 1842 to 1875. Father Lafont established in this country the Society of the Fathers of Mercy, a convent of this society having been connected with St. Vincent de Paul since the early years of his pastorate.

pastorate.
As the city grew and the population began to move towards the upper part of the island, it became necessary to seek another site for the church, and the location on Twenty-third street, where the church now stands, was finally chosen and the corner-stone laid in January, 1857, by Archbishop Hughes. The dedication occurred in May, 1868, Archbishop McCloskey officiating. The new building is constructed after the Roman style, and its cost was \$85,000.

Under Father Septier's pastorate the church has greatly prospered, and one of the most important works ever attempted in the parish, the building of the new French Orphan Asylum, has been accomplished. The asylum is one of the handsomest structures of its kind in the city, and stands at Seventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street. It has now under its charge over 300 children. Another noteworthy charity, established by Father Septier in connection with the asylum, is the Fresh-Air Fund, which enables the children to take two excursions a week during the entire summer season. By ar-

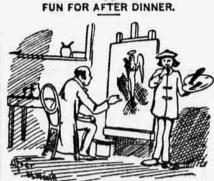
the children to take two excursions a week during the entire summer season. By arrangements which he has effected with the railroad and steamboat lines one excursion is made each week to the seashore and one to the country. All the children are taken on each of these excursions.

The cost of the asylum building up to the present time is something over \$200,000, and the debt of \$85,000 has been largely decreased during the past year through the earnest and successful efforts of Father Septier.

The church, which has one of the finest congregations in the city in point of wealth and culture, has been improved in many ways during the pastorate of Father Septier. He is one of the most energetic workers the parish has ever had, and his kindly manner and uniform courtesy have endeared him to all his parishioners, who are scattered over the city, from the Battery to the Harlem the city, from the Battery to the Harlen

Among the societies connected with the church are the Ladies' Associations, the Religious Society of the Arch-Confraternity of the Sacred Heart of Mary, the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, the Society of St. Ann and the Mutual Benevolence Association.

afterwards studied at Cardinal Manning's seminary in London. Returning to France, he spent four years as a novitiate in the House of the Fathers of Meroy at Orleans, France, and was ordained as a priest soon after at Paris. In 1877 he was sent to New York to preach the customary Lenten services at the house of the order here. He was not recalled, and, becoming an assistant at St. Vincent de Paul's, was appointed pastor at the death of Father Aubril. or at the death of Father Aubril



The Art Iden.

Pill Manufacturer-I like the design very much and if you don't mind taking that harp out of her hand and putting a string of livers there instead, so that I can use the picture as an advertisement for my twenty-minute liver cure, I'll take it at your own figure!

A New Vocabulary. [From Judge.]

"I see that Prince Ferdinand is thinking of abdicating," she remarked, when the conversation tagged. "What is the meaning of abdicate?" "According to the new dictionary it means being bounced by the Czar of Russia."

He Hit Back First.

A child was playing with some other children when it began to cry on account of having received a smart slap in the face from one of its companions. "You must hit the nasty thing back," says nurse, who had never read the sermon on the

nurse, who had never read the sermon on the mount.

'But I hit it back f-f-f-first," sobbed the enter-prising infant.

As to Cigar Signs.

He-How is it that all cigar-store Indians are of the feminine sex?

She—Why, they are not. In fact, I never saw
any but the emgy of a chief as a tobacco-storesign.

He—Oh, nonsense; look at the bext one you see
carefully and you will find that instead of its being
an Indian warrior it is an Indian made.

An Unimportant Omission

[From Puck.]
The head usher had finished marshalling this orces in the church vestibule, but his brows were wrinkled and he looked anxiously about him wrinkied and he looked antiquely about him.

"I know I've forgotien something," he murmured, "and I can't think what it is. The dowers are all right; the dominie's got the ring; the old man knows where to stand to give her away; the organist's primed—what the deduce is missing?"

"Where's the bridegroom?" inquired a symmathetic appectator.

athetic spectator.
"By jove! that's it. Forgot to notify Jack. I new there was some blamed little detail had slipped my memory."

GRAND ARMY MEN ANGRY.

THEY ACCOMPANY THEIR ARRESTED COM-RADES TO ESSEX MARKET.

Commander Whalen and Alderman Dowling Paroled Until Justice Patterson Looks Up the Law About Sunday Procession The Justice of the Opinion that a Permit

Dozens of highly indignant Grand Army men waited in Essex Market Court this morning to see what disposition would be made of the cases of Commander Michael H. Whalen and Alderman Daniel E. Dowling, officers of Peter Cooper Post, G. A. R., who were ar. rested vesterday afternoon in the police raid

rested yesterday afternoon in the police raid on Casper Herrmann's funeral.

Sergt. O'Brien, of the Madison street police station, told how some seventy members of Peter Cooper Post, in full uniform, marched around from their headquarters at 177 East Broadway at 2 p. m. yesterday and took their stand by the hearse in front of 39 Jefferson street. The Sixty-ninth Regiment Band, hired by the Peter Cooper Post, and the Grand Army men were moving behind the hearse when he asked Commander Whalen if the post hadja permit to parade.

Mr. Whalen said that he had not, and the Sergeant then told him that he must dismiss the band and that the post must break rank and walk on the sidewalk. The Commander dismissed the band, but refused to direct the men to take the sidewalk, saying that the crowd was too great there.

men to take the sidewalk, saying that the crowd was too great there.

After a fruitless effort to get a permit from Headquarters, Commander Whalen and Quartermaster Dowling were arrested, together with a score of other members of the post.

Lawyer Cody, for Peter Cooper Post, argued that a permit was unnecessary in order for the post to attend the funeral of a comrade. Judge Patterson said that it seemed to him that a permit was unnecessary, but he would adjourn the case and look up the law. He paroled the defendants until Sunday morn-

AN AUBURN BANK SUSPENDS.

The Cashler Not to be Found and the Accounts All in Confusion.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] AUBURN, N. Y., Jan. 23.—The First National Bank did not open its doors this morning. The cashier is absent and there are rumors that the ac-counts of the bank are in a complicated state. The paid-up capital of the bank is \$150,000.

At the First National Bank of this city, which is the correspondent of the Auburn bank, no further particulars of the failure could be obtained. The officers of the bank are not deeply concerned about the failure, because the Auburn bank has a considerable amount on deposit here which fully indemnifies the New York bank against loss. The announcement of the failure caused great surprise in this city, for the institution was believed to be in a perfectly sound condition and the honesty of the cashier had never been questioned.

ATTACKED BY STRIKERS.

A Non-Union Man Terribly Beaten in Jersey City this Morning. William Greeley, of 786 First avenue, a workman

employed in the place of strikers at the iron foundry of Keely & Jones, at Eric and Eleventh streets. Jersey City, was attacked at 2 o'clock this morning, while a block away from the foundry, by four men who are believed to be strikers, one of whom beat him terribity with some blunt instrument. ment.
John Hannon, of 278 Henderson street, was arJestel. He was identified by Greeley at the hospital as the man who struck him.

THREE STRIKERS ARRESTED.

Secretary Davis and Two Pickets Taken to Jefferson Market.

George Vollenhover and George White, pickets of George vollennover and George White, pickels of the strikers of Ottenberg & Brothers' clgar factory, at Second avenue and Twenty-second street, and Bernard Davis, Secretary of the Strike Committee, were strested by Capt. Clinchy this morning. Justice Murray discharged the prisoners at Jef-ferson Market Court immediately after their arrest, there being no evidence whatever that they had violated the law.

Progress of the Cigar-Makers' Strike. Kimball & Crouse have settled with the Internaonal Union men. They will not enforce the re-

Sutro & Newmark's hands are still out.
Fitty-nine women are raid to have left Ottenberg's factory since Saturday. Not more than sixty hands are reported at work.

Ice Fields in the Bay.

ing ice in the bay and the North and East rivers. Vessels at Quarantine were badly bothered.

damage. The World is THE "Want" Medium.

A Comparison: Total Number of "Wants" published in The World during 1887..... 602,391

438,476

168,915

16,970

9,921

7,049

Excess of World over Herald Number of columns of "Advis." in World dur-

Total number in Herald...

ing 1887..... Number of columns in Herald.... Excess of World over Her-

ald

793 ANSWERS!

What One "Want" Adv't Did-An Unsolicited Testimonial.

MUTUAL UNION Ass., ROCHESTER, June 10, 1887.
To the New York World.

Dean Sin: Our three-line advt, in your Sunday issue of June 5 flooded me with letters all the week. We have to take the number, by States, received up to noon to take the number, by States, received up to noon to take the number, by States, received up to noon New York, 3040 form greenit. Massachusetts. 104: Pennsylvania, 62: Connection, 42: Delaware, 27: Pennsylvania, 62: Connection, 42: Pennsylvania, 62: Connection, 42: Telaware, 43: Canada, 21: Westlyington, 13: Indiana, 9: Vermont, 4 deprind 15: 1, West Virginia, 4: miscellaneous, 9: making a total of 193 issters from parties who saw our advertisements in the New York World, with a few more states to hear frem.

THOS. LEAHY, General Manager.

WHY HE PREFERS "THE WORLD."

Man With Property to Sell Relates His Advertising Experience. o the Editor of The World:

On the 6th of December I sent two letters-one to THE WORLD and one to the Herald, just alike, with a three-line advertisement and a five-dollar bill in each, with the request to insert daily \$5 worth. THE WORLD gave me six insertions and 50 cents change. The Herald spread out the lines, pubchange. The nerate spread out the incomplete lished it once and kept the \$5. I got from The Would advertisement twenty letters and five calls; from the Hera'd two letters from agents. I am well pleased with The World and the result of my advertisement, as I have a number who wish to my advertisement, as I have a number who wish to buy my cottage. I have taken The Would three years, although I am a Republican and expect to remain one. Yours respectfully, W. G. BINGHI, Residence Park, New Rochelle, N. Y., Jan. 8.

Still Another.

J. & R. LAMB, 59 CARMINE STREET,

To Five World Office.

DRAM Sim: Wishing to obtain a shorthand sed type writer we placed an advertisement in the

ierald of Jan. 8, at a cost of 75 cents. and received 24 replies; in The World of Jan. 8, at a cost of 73 cents, and received 115 replies.

We feel called upon to mention the fact, as had we been asked we would have said the difference would be impossible. Yours, J. & R. Lame.

darted a look behind her. She walked rapidly, and I had to keep up a good gait not to lose her. She walked four squares up the street, and then turned a corner very sharply. THE RECENT RISE IN COAL A SERIOUS the Fathers of Mercy. I caught up in time to see her whisk around The project of organizing a French MATTER TO SMALL DEALERS. the first street to the right, as her second

REV. GASTON SEPTIER. fund, and other gen-

The work prospered, and the new Church

constructed after the Roman style, and its cost was \$85,000.

Besides the parochial schools and other educational institutions, Father Lafont established the French Orphan Asylum and placed it under the care of the Marianites Sisters of the Holy Cross. He died in January, 1874, and was succeeded by the Rev. Edmond Aubril, under whom the good works begun by Father Lafont were carried on. He died in May, 1881, and his successor, who was appointed shortly afterwards, is the Rev. Gaston Septier, also of the Society of the Fathers of Mercy.

Under Father Septier's pastorate the church has greatly prospered, and one of the most

The Rev. Gaston Septier was born in Paris in 1851. He received his early education in the little seminary at Boulogne-sur-Mer, and afterwards studied at Cardinal Manning's

pastor at the death of Father Aubril.

His present assistants are the Rev. V. Humbert, S. P. M.; Rev. T. H. Wucher, S. P. M.;
Rev. W. Smith, S. P. M., and Rev. J. J. Madden, S. P. M. Father Smith is also chaplain of the St. Vincent de Paul Orphan Asylum, and spiritual adviser of St. Louis College.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

